

# CAPITAL GROCERY

Popular Low Price Grocery.

109 EAST 6TH STREET.

Finest Lemons 15c doz.

18 lbs. Finest Granulated Sugar.....	\$1 00
10 bars Laundry Soap.....	25
5 lbs. New Evap. Apples.....	25
5 lbs. New Raisins.....	25
22 lbs. New Raisins.....	1 00
8 bars Toilet Soap.....	25
(Each bar a foot long.)	
6 lbs. English Currants.....	25
10c can Lye 5 for.....	25
5 cans Salmon.....	25
1/2 boxes Mustard Sardines.....	05
2 cans Imported Sardines.....	25
Toilet Soap 15c; Tar Soap.....	04
Lemon Extract.....	04
Vanilla Extract.....	04
4 10c cuts Tobacco.....	25
\$1.75 box Cigars.....	1 00
10 lbs. best Flour in the world.....	50
5 lbs. Shawnee county Flour.....	65
80 lbs. Sugar.....	1 00
Ginger-Snaps, per lb.....	05

All Wooden Ware is marked down this week.

6 gal. keg Pure Claf's Vinegar.....	1 25
5 pkgs. 1776 Powder.....	25
5 Soda.....	25
7 lbs. Starch.....	25
8 lbs. Rolled Oats.....	25

Want Fruit Jars? We have them, and our prices are all right.

## DICKENS AS A DANCER.

Mamie Dickens, in the second of her interesting papers on "My Father as I recall Him" in the Ladies' Home Journal, writes thus: My father insisted that my sister Katie and I should teach the polka step to him and Mr. Leech. My father was as much in earnest about learning to take that wonderful step correctly as though there were nothing of greater importance in the world. Often he would practice gravely in a corner, without either partner or music, and I remember one cold winter's night his awakening with the fear that he had forgotten the step so long upon him that, jumping out of bed, by the scant illumination of the old-fashioned rushlight, and to his own whistling, he diligently rehearsed its "one, two, one, two," until he was once more secure in his knowledge.

No one can imagine our excitement and nervousness when the evening came on which we were to dance with our pupils. Katie was to have Mr. Leech, who was over six feet tall, for her partner, while my father was to be mine. My heart beat so fast that I could scarcely breathe, I was so fearful for the success of our exhibition. But my fears were groundless, and we were greeted at the finish of our dance with hearty applause, which was more than compensation for the work which had been expended upon its learning. My father was certainly not what in the ordinary acceptance of the term would be called "a good dancer." I doubt whether he ever received any instruction in the noble art other than that which my sister and I gave him. In later years I remember trying to teach him the schottisch, a dance which he particularly admired and desired to learn. But although he was so fond of dancing, except at family gatherings in his own or his most intimate friends' house I never remember seeing him participate.

## A Record in Newspaper Work.

In Kansas there is a woman who has a forty-three year record in newspaper work and she is only 55 now. She is Mrs. N. E. Bronston, of Atchison. She began her extended journalistic career in her father's office in Newport, Ky., and since then has been connected with half a dozen Kansas papers.—Atchison Globe.

We all agree that other people have more time to do good than we have, but not the same inclination.

Your orthodox conservative opposes the extension of everything except the graveyard fence.



**J. M. KNIGHT, UNDERTAKER.**  
404 and 406 Kansas Ave. and 843 North Topeka. Phone 52.  
12th and Walnut Street, Kansas City, Mo.  
Telephone 254.  
I belong to no Undertakers' Company. Manufacture my own caskets andaskets. My prices are from 25 to 50 per cent less than any undertaker in the city.  
Furniture, Caskets and Stoves sold on time.

## A GREAT LABOR DAY.

Eight Thousand People Attended the Celebration

### IN THE SHADE AT GARFIELD PARK.

Big Crowds Listened to Speeches—Others Enjoyed the Dancing and the Games.

It certainly takes a great many kinds of people to make a success of a big celebration, and there was certainly a sufficient variety of people at the Labor Day celebration at Garfield park yesterday.

There was enough to amuse all of them.

Around the speakers' stand was an immense crowd all the afternoon. Among them were the older heads who wanted to hear the arguments advanced and the theories produced relative to the political welfare of the country and the state. The seats were crowded and a throng stood around the edges.

The younger people roamed about the grounds, to the speakers' stand, to the dancing platform, to the scene of the various contests on the north side of the park and to the boating wharf.

There were refreshment stands on these and there was a crowd around them continuously.

There must have been over eight thousand people there. At least 7,500 ten cent tickets of admission were disposed of and there were several complimentary ones besides. There never was a better natured, better behaved crowd anywhere. There was not the slightest disturbance all day.

The young fellows and their girls spent the day in roaming about the grounds as they always do on occasions of the kind, and those that were smitten hardest found pleasant places on the benches that were scattered back among the trees.

The woman with the pocket book was there and as usual she carried it in her hand, an open invitation to any thief that might happen in the crowd to take it and be perfectly safe from detection; but no cases of stealing were reported.

The police were busy keeping the children from being run over by the carriages and the two happiest looking people on the grounds were two boys who bought an immense apple pie and were taking it around behind a tree to eat it where they could be entirely free from the envious glances of their friends from the country who had not been fortunate enough to secure pie.

Men who were not interested in politics took their families and sat down with the chiggers to eat watermelon while the children kept the big swings busy.

The attraction of the day for the young people—those who desired to use it, which were few and those humorously inclined which were many—was the dancing platform where the boys danced with the girls and among the girls "by the waist." The dancing crowd was small and it is doubtful if the managers of the "hop" made more than enough to pay all incident expenses. There was trouble sometimes in getting enough "podners for the cutting," but those that did dance danced as though they enjoyed it hugely. There was where the girls stood around with their alternating smiles and frowns and wondered why the boys didn't have nerve enough to "catch on," while the boys stood around on each other's feet, looked longingly at the girls and wished they had one. Oh, what an amount of misery might have been saved if they had only known.

The rain spoiled it all, though, before supper time, and the dancing platform was not able to hold an evening session.

The speeches. Marshall's band occupied a place on the platform all the afternoon and furnished the music at the intervals between the speeches. W. D. Mills acted as master of ceremonies and first introduced Mayor Harrison who delivered the address of welcome.

The first speaker was David Overmyer, the Democratic candidate for governor. He did not make a partisan speech. He said that he considered partisan politics out of harmony with the occasion. He discussed the condition of the workingmen and said that eight hours should constitute a day's work. He held that workingmen had a right to quit work either individually or collectively whenever they might deem it best to secure justice, but that others who work should have the right to continue undisturbed by violence.

The closing portions of his speech he devoted to corporations. He said that the law which created could also be made to destroy and he believed in legislative enactment abolishing corporations and returning to the industrial conditions that existed before the great corporations grew up.

Mr. Overmyer's speech was well received.

The next speaker was Judge Frank Foster, who spoke for the Populists, and he at once broke the political ice and advocated the government ownership of railroads and other public utilities. He said that the courts had first held that the legislatures could fix the rates to be charged by the railroads. "Now," said he, "the courts have reversed themselves, and the United States supreme court held in a case from Texas that the legislature had no right to fix a rate when it is unreasonably low. I want to predict that the courts will next hold that the question of rates is not a question for a jury, but the courts alone, and I want to further predict that they will hold that they have nothing to do with the question of watered stock, and that the only question to be considered is whether they are making a fair profit on their capitalization. The railroads are just as public in their nature as the public schools, just as public as the constabulary, military, and can be controlled by the government just as well."

Mr. Foster then spoke of the industrial discontent which he said is world wide. "The fact that this discontent is world wide proves that no political party is responsible for the present condition except so far as any political party has had power to change the conditions."

He said that the Republican party had been in power nearly the entire time for thirty years and had not changed conditions. It's remedies were useless. The patient had become sicker and sicker. He said the Republican party was like the old army surgeon who prescribed quinine and calomel for every sort of disease. The Republican party had only two medicines. They were the

protective tariff and the honest dollar. "And," continued he, "they have been administering these in constantly increasing allopathic doses, while the sick man has been growing worse and worse." He then discussed the tariff and said the Republicans and Democrats were together on the question and differed only as to its application. In closing he said capitalists who had now monopolized everything were intently watching the experiments of science in the art of rain making so that they might clasp a patent on the very moisture of heaven. He said that he apprehended that they would next try to put a patent on God Almighty's law of gravitation and would even try to exact a tribute from the spheres for the privilege of revolving about the sun.

Gen. J. C. Caldwell next appeared to give reasons why the laboring men should vote the Republican ticket. He said that much was said against corporations but to them was due the opening up of this western country. "I join with the other speakers in favoring governmental control of the railroads but there is a wide difference between governmental control and governmental ownership. I am not in favor of turning this nation into a vast pawn shop."

He said that it isn't true that wages have gone on decreasing under Republican rule but that they had continually increased until 1892.

"That's a lie," shouted A. A. Avery, a printer in the crowd. There were cries of "put him out" and Avery was finally suppressed.

"That man," continued the speaker, "is about sixteen years old. I trust that there are older men and honest men here who know what I say is true."

He said that things had been continually improving and that there are now thousands of pianos and organs in homes all over Kansas. "Did you ever hear of anything of the kind when you were boys? Even the employees at Pullman had \$400,000 in the banks when the strike was commenced. It was the threat of tariff extinction which is responsible for the present conditions."

Gen. Caldwell said that political economists are a strange class who like work and who fashion impracticable theories of government. He said that the Democratic party was committed to free trade which he called a "will-o-the-wisp." "The south makes their platforms and their laws and they are simply the tail of the southern democracy. They have given every important chairmanship of committees to southern men. They supplanted Springer with that ex-Confederate soldier Wilson of West Virginia and Holmes with that ex-Confederate artillery man Sayers of Texas."

The speaker said that the Populists had shown a disposition to go off after new things. He said they were like a dog which ran after a train, and an old man said he wondered what he would do with it if he caught it. He said that Congressman Simpson favored issuing money on the gold and silver to be found in the future and that Senator Feffer favored abolishing both house and senate.

"The Republicans," he continued, "have something on every page of the statute books of the state and national laws which benefit the laboring man."

The contests. The programme of contests was cut short by the rain and very little more than half of them were successfully carried through.

The judges of the contests were Chas. Figg, W. H. Culp and John Jenkins. In very few instances were the names of the winners of the different prizes given to the judges in full. Following is the list:

Standing broad jump, won by Dumont, 7 feet 8 inches.  
Running broad jump, Miller, 16 feet.  
Standing high jump, Miller, 5 feet.  
Standing high kick, Dumont, 6 feet 11 inches.

Running race, free for all, 100 yards, Miller, first; Frank Bradshaw, second.  
Running race for boys under 15, 100 yards, Bradshaw, first; George Buttery, second.

Pole vaulting, J. Potzell, 6 feet 11 inches.  
Putting shot, Morgan, 18 feet 5 inches.  
Raising fifty pound dumbbell, W. T. Wallace, 24 times.

Rope climbing, free for all, Fritz Bowman.  
Cut off contest, E. J. Bayzer, time, 35 seconds; E. F. A. Clark, second.

Ripsaw contest, E. F. A. Clark, time, 54 seconds; E. J. Bayzer, second.  
William Sullivan had charge of the ladies' prizes and the gate prizes were as follows: The numbers given have not yet been turned in and there is no way to tell the names of the winners till they are:

Gate Prizes—First, \$5 satin and lace embroidered corset, given by Barnum & Co., No. 662. Second—\$3.50 bonnet box, James B. Hayden, 1988. Third—\$3.50 silk umbrella, Mrs. E. A. Clark, 1988. Fourth—Dozen assorted bottled pickles and catsup, Topeka Preserving Works, 1183. Fifth—\$2 writing desk, Wasson & Cromwell, 1004.

The first prize for the best cake was awarded to Mrs. D. K. Swearingen; Mrs. E. P. Pollard, second. Best bread, Mrs. A. Jacobson; Mrs. McCallin, second. Needle work, Mrs. H. Lawrence; Mrs. Jane Boyer, second.

In the base ball game the cigar makers beat the printers by a score of fifteen to three.

It was a very successful Labor Day.

## NO LABOR DAY ARRESTS.

Police Court Had No Evidence of Labor Day Enthusiasm Today.

The first case called in the police court this morning was that of two society young men who had been disturbing the usual quiet of the lower part of Kansas avenue in the small hours of the morning when they were arrested by Officer Capron. At the station one of them gave the name Phillip Donohue and put up ten dollars for his appearance. The other registered as P. Smith and put up five dollars. Neither of them was allowed to the roll call in police court this morning and the forfeit remains with the city.

The Heitman beer case was called next, but as it was necessary for the defense to have more time to get witnesses, and as the judge had to go to district court pretty soon it was considered best to hold the case over till next Tuesday morning, which was done.

The Cresswell case came next. It will be remembered that this is a North Topeka diversion, in which it is alleged by Delma Jones and her husband that Lew Cresswell and his wife had called them bad names. The defendants were there, and after a short wait for the plaintiffs the case was dismissed.

Peerless Steam Laundry—Peerless Steam Laundry.

## THE GOLD WAS SAFE.

But the Old Man Talked in His Sleep and Gave It Away.

"Joe," said the farmer's wife after they had retired for the night, "that raise in corn was a mighty nice thing for us."

"Yes, Jane, but don't talk to me. I want to sleep."

"Um—huh! Sold all we had today, did ye?"

"Yes, yes—be still!"

"Exactly! Collected my butter bill at De Kay & Spotts' grocery, did ye?"

"Yes—1—keep still, Jane, that's a dear woman."

"And to think this good fortune should come as a reward after we had toiled and slaved and deprived ourselves of the necessities!"

(But Joe was snoring.)

"What in thunderation d'ye want? Can't a man sleep in his own house?"

"Joe, did you put all the money in bank?"

"Of course!"

"Then it's safe, and I think it's about time now that the girls had that piano!"

"What! While the people are starvin' ye'd fool away yer money on a music box! Well, there's a fool woman for ye."

"Joe, I'm going to order that piano to-morrow. We've arnt it. The whole family's skimped for years with that view!"

"Now, look b'yer. The corn does middlin' well, wheat an' oats fair, but tater an' apples doin' no good, an' I'm goin' to be mighty close run for money without any o' yer fool woman notions. Now, shat up!"

Jane listened to Joe's tremendous snoring for a time and reflected.

Suddenly he began talking loudly, but he was evidently still asleep.

"Five hundred! Five hundred! Well, it'd be better to have the gold all in one piece mebbe. Could hide it better—but say, fellers! S'posin I want to turn the brick into money ag'in, where—do—I go?"

He slept peacefully on. So did the piano scheme.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Mr. Warren Was Funny.

I recall a tale about a New Englander—this mention of our country cousins made me think of him—who had heard a great deal about William Warren, the noted Boston comedian, but had never seen him.

One night the famous actor condescended to play in a town not far from the farm village, and the horny handed son of toil happened to drive in that day with a load of vegetables.

At the hotel the actor was pointed out to the farmer, who was all eyes.

He gazed at him from various sides of the reading room and at last approached him.

"Are you Mr. Warren?"

"Yes, sir."

"Warren, the actor?"

"The same, sir."

"Gosh! Same man been playin' all these years in Boston?"

"The identical one, sir."

"Well, well!"

Then he took another circuit around the Thespian and eyed him even more narrowly.

"Are you funny?"

The comedian smiled.

"Well—hem—that is a matter of opinion."

"Yes, well," the farmer said decisively, "I s'pose I'm a gosh darned fool, but here's a quarter for you. Now step out there and out up."—Life's Calendar.

## What We Are Coming To.

Mrs. Finesiecle—Darling, just drop baby's petticoat and sew a button on this lapel. I'm in a hurry to get to the office—10 minutes late already.—New York World.

What He Wanted.

The man who had a little piece of lawn in front of his house about as big as a greenback and who took care of it as if it were a baby was pottering around it the other morning with a pair of scissors and a razor when a neighbor came by and humph his chin over the fence.

"Why don't you have a lawn mower?" he asked after contemplating the scene a minute or two.

"I don't want a lawn mower," replied the landscape gardener. "What I want is more lawn," and the neighbor hurried away before the house should fall upon him and crush him still more.—Detroit Free Press.

## Tough Times.

Rural Manager—My season has been a failure, my folks are starving, and I should like to engage you to play Othello for a week.

Sam Slicker—With pleasure, if your terms suit.

Rural Manager—Well, I will give 50 per cent of all the vegetables that are thrown at you.—New York Weekly.

## Cleanliness Is Next to Godliness.

Madam—I've noticed a spot of soot on your left cheek for a week, Mary. You can't have washed your face for at least six days.

Servant (indignantly)—Indeed, madam, you are mistaken. I washed it four days ago.—Truth.

## Deceived.

Strawber—I had quite a compliment tonight. Miss Singleton said when she first looked at me she thought I was only 18, but when I talked I seemed like an old man.

Singler—You must have told her some of your jokes.—Life.

## Not the Right Man.

Radbourn—I hear that Olcott has been discharged from the police force. Do you know what for?

Chesney—Yes. Refusing to accept a bribe.—Brooklyn Life.

## The Best Place to Learn.

Teacher—Can you swim, boy?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Teacher—Where did you learn?

Boy—In the water, sir.—Truth.

When the equilibrium between the Nervous and Muscular Systems is destroyed, disease is the direct result, and the remedy that will be most efficacious is the one that will convey to the exhausted nervous system the revivifying and vitalizing agents normal to their reconstruction—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is

—such a remedy is